

The Adams Sentinel.

A family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LX.

GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1860.

NO. 50.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—In pursuance of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, the undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of ASABUR DUOBON, late of Reading township, Adams county, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on THURSDAY, the 25th day of October inst., that valuable Tract of LAND, lately occupied by said deceased, situated about one mile north of Hampton, on the old Menallan road, containing 100 ACRES, more or less, with sufficient Timber and Meadow, adjoining lands of Andrew Brough, jr., James Townsend, Jacob Miller, and others. The tract is well watered by a small stream passing through it, and a number of springs in the fields. The improvements are a two-story, brick-east HOUSE, with a well, and a small barn, and other Out-buildings; two good wells of water, one at the House and one at the Barn, with pumps in them; with an Apple and Peach Orchard, and other fruit. This Farm is handsomely situated and is of the granite soil. Also a Tract of Woodland, adjoining the above, and lands of Jacob Smith, Jacob Miller, and others, containing 2 Acres and 56 perches. Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call on either of the Administrators, the first named residing in Lattimore township, the last in Butler township.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given, and terms made known by

JOHN H. MYERS, JEREMIAH DIEHL, Auctioneers.

By the Court—H. G. Woz, Clerk.

Oct. 2.

Choice Poetry.

LORD, THOU ART GREAT.

From the GARDEN OF SHAM.

"Lord, thou art great!" I cry, when in the East
The day is dawning like a rose of fire;
When to the east a new of life's rich feast,
Nature and man awake with fresh desire.
When art thou seen more glorious, God of power!
Than in the morn's great resurrection hour!

"Lord, thou art great!" I cry, when blackness shrouds
The noon-day beams, and crackling lightnings flame,
And on the tablet of the thunder clouds,
In fiery letters, write thy dreadful name!
When art thou, Lord, more terrible in wrath,
Than in the mid day tempest's lowering path?

"Lord, thou art great!" I cry, when in the West,
Day, softly vanquished, shuts its glowing eye;
When softest music rings from every woodland nest,
And all in melody sweetly die;
When giv'st thou, Lord, our hearts more blessed repose,
Than in the magic of thy evening glow?

"Lord, thou art great!" I cry at dawn of night,
When silence broods all on hand and deep;
When stars go up and down the blue-arched heights,
And on the silver clouds the moonbeams sleep;
When bearest thou, O Lord, to loftier heights,
Than in the silent praise of holy night?

"Lord, thou art great!" I cry in nature's every form;
Greater in none—simply great to all;
In flower and fruit, in sun and storm,
And all that stir the heart, is felt the call,
"Lord, thou art great!" O let me praise thy name,
And know in greatness as I thine behold.

Miscellaneous.

The Brave Boy—A Capital Story.

[We have never read a better story than the following. Many of our young readers have doubtless seen it in the S. S. Advocate, but it will do them good to read it again, and we may not be re-read by those who have seen it, but by tens of thousands who have not done so. Hartley is the boy for us; how many Hartleys are there among our boys? We hope the story will greatly increase the number.—Ed.]

I shall never forget a lesson which I received when quite a young lad at the Academy in B. Among my schoolfellows were Hartley and Jenson. They were somewhat older than myself, and Jenson I looked up as a sort of leader in matters of opinion as well as of sport. He was not at heart malicious, but he had a foolish ambition of being thought witty, and he made himself feared by the bad habit of turning things into ridicule, and being over on the look out for matter of derision.

Hartley was a new scholar, and little was known of him among the boys. One morning, as we were on the way to school, he was seen driving a cow along the road toward a neighboring field. A group of boys, among whom was Jenson, met him as he was passing. The opportunity was one not to be lost by Jenson. "Hallo!" he exclaimed, "what's the price of milk?" "I say, Jenson, what do you fodder on?" "What will you take for all the gold on her horns?" "Boys, if you want to see the latest Paris style, look at those boots!"

Hartley, waving his hand to us with a pleasant smile, and driving the cow to the field, took down the bars of a rail-fence, saw her safely in the enclosure, and then, putting up the bars, came and entered the school with the rest of us. After school in the afternoon, he let out the cow and drove her off, none of us knew where. And every day for weeks he went through the same task.

The boys of B. Academy were nearly all the sons of wealthy parents, and some of them, among whom was Jenson, were dandies enough to look down with a sort of disdain upon a scholar who had to drive a cow. The sneers and jeers of Jenson were accordingly often renewed. He once, on a plea that he did not like the odor of the barn, refused to sit next to Hartley. Occasionally he would inquire after the cow's health, pronouncing the word "ke-ow" after the manner of some country people.

With admirable good nature did Hartley bear all these silly attempts to wound and annoy him. I do not remember that he was ever once betrayed into a look or word of angry retaliation. (Good!)

"I suppose, Hartley," said Jenson one day, "your daddy means to make a milkman of you?"

"Why not?" asked Hartley.—"O nothing, only don't leave much water in the cans after you use them—that's all!"

The boys laughed, and Hartley, not in the least mortified, replied: "Never fear; if ever I should rise to be a milkman, I'll give good measure and good milk too."

The day after this conversation there was a public examination, at which a number of ladies and gentlemen from the neighboring towns were present. Prizes were awarded by the principal of our academy, and both Hartley and Jenson received a creditable number; for, in respect to scholarship, these two were about equal. After the ceremony of distribution, the principal remarked that there was one prize, consisting of a gold medal, which was rarely awarded, not so much on account of its great cost, as because the instances were rare which rendered its bestowal proper. It was the prize of HEROSM. The last boy who received one, was young Manners, who three years ago, rescued a blind girl from drowning. The principal then said that, with permission of the company, he would relate a short story.

"Not long since, some scholars were flying a kite in the street just as a poor boy on horseback rode on his way to the mill. The horse took fright and threw the boy, injuring him so badly that he was carried home, and confined some weeks to his bed. Of the scholars who had unintentionally caused the disaster, none followed to learn the fate of the wounded boy. There was one scholar, however, who had witnessed the accident

The Squire and his Wife.

The Squire had a friend to visit him on business, and was very much annoyed to be interrupted by his wife, who came to ask him what he wanted for dinner.

"Go away! let us alone!" impatiently said the squire.

Business detained his friend until dinner time, and the squire urged him to remain. The squire was a generous provider, proud of his table; and he complacently escorted his friend to a seat. A little to the surprise of both, they saw nothing on the board but a huge dish of salad, which the good wife began quietly to serve up.

"My dear," said the squire, "where are the meats?"

"There are none to-day," replied his lady. "No meats! what in the name of poverty! The vegetables, then! Why don't you have the vegetables brought in?"

"You didn't order any vegetables," said the amazed squire.

"You forgot," coolly answered the housewife. "I asked what we should have, and you said 'Let us alone!' Here it is."

The friend burst into a laugh, and the squire, after looking lurid and lugubrious a moment, joined him.

"Wife, I give it up. I owe you one. Here is the fifty dollars you wanted for that carpet, which I denied you." The squire forked over.

"Now, let's have peace—and some dinner."

The good woman pocketed the paper, rang the bell, and a sumptuous repast of fish, poultry and vegetables, was brought in.

A few days afterwards the squire remained in the garden sometime after the usual tea hour. His wife grew impatient of delay, and went to find him. His excuse, when asked what he was waiting for, threw her into a flutter of excitement.

"Someone's come to supper!" he exclaimed. "Why didn't you tell me? I declare you are the provokingest man!"

And without asking which one of his friends was expected, she hastened to change her dress and "slink up" her hair for the occasion. This done, she came out and found the squire seated at the table, reading his newspaper.

"Where's your company?"

"My company! I haven't any company!"

"But you expected somebody to supper?"

"My dear, I said no such thing. You asked what I was waiting for, and I said, 'summons to come to supper'—that's what I said I was waiting for, my dear. And I came at once."

"And you have made me go and change my dress! Oh! I'll pay you for all this."

"No matter about it, my dear. I owed you, remember, for that lettuce."

A Good One.

As a representative of the "ould sod" was helping Mr. Blank to get a safe in his office one day, and not being acquainted with the article, inquired what it was for?

"To prevent papers and other articles which are placed in it from being burnt in case of fire," said B.

"An' sure will nothing ivir burn that is put in that iron thrunk?"

"No."

"Well, this, yer honor, y'd better be ather getting into that same when ye die," Mr. Blank told him to open the windows and let the cool air in.

Henry Ward Beecher's latest "crochet" is that the clergy ought to preach only once on a Sunday. He says that "no preacher who is fit to preach a sermon is fit to preach more than one a day; and no man is fit to hear more, or if he does he is not fit for much else. Sermons are like boy's pop guns; however many wads you put in, it's the last wad that drives the others out."

Dr. Abernethy rarely met his match; on one occasion he fairly owned that he had. He was sent for by an inn-keeper who had a quarrel with his wife, who had scarred his face with her nails so that the poor man was bleeding and much disfigured.

Abernethy thought this an opportunity not to be lost for admonishing the offender, and said, "Madam, are you not ashamed of yourself, to treat your husband thus—the husband who is the head of all your household, in fact?" "Well, Doctor," fiercely returned the virago, "may I not scratch my own head?"

Henry Clay Dean is making Douglass speeches in Iowa. Dean was once chaplain of the Senate. On a recent occasion he was repelling the charge that the Democratic party had ever misappropriated the public money. "Tell me," said he, "who can, where the Democratic party ever misappropriated a dollar." "I can tell," said a piping voice at the rear of the hall. "Stand up, then," cried Dean, "and let us hear your answer." Up popped the owner of the voice. "Now, sir, tell me if you can, where a dollar has been wasted?" "When the Democratic Senate paid Henry Clay Dean for his prayers!" was the reply that brought down the house.

The REAL AMERICAN EAGLE.—At a late Democratic Convention, "out West," a tall, stout delegate was accosted by a small delegate. "Delegate, sir?" "Yes, sir."

"Which wing do you belong to?" "Wing? I belong to the whole!" "Why, sir, I am the whole!"

If you want to have a man your friend, don't get the ill-will of his wife. Public opinion is made up of the average prejudices of woman-kind.

A Rhode Islander, travelling out West.

After taking several drinks, went on board the steamboat for Cincinnati, and was astonished that the clerk only took five cents for his fare. Soon after, another five cents was called for, and the same thing repeated several times. At last he asked:

"Is (hie) this a da-n-ger (hie) ous (hie) boat?"

"By no means," said the clerk, "brave new."

"Then (hie) why do (hie) don't you collect all the fa (hie) hair at once—not bother a fel (hie) heller for it every mile as it comes due?"

"Really, where do you think you are going?"

"Cincinnati (hie) hinnati."

"Cincinnati," said the polite conductor, "this is the ferry boat, and all this afternoon you have been riding to and fro between New Albany and Portland."

TELEGRAPHIC LITERATURE.—Among the best examples of brevity in telegraphic dispatches we have met with is the following, related by Mr. George B. Prescott, who has written an interesting book on the subject. A lady in a neighboring city, desirous of ascertaining when her husband would return home, sent him a message making the inquiry; to which he responded that important business detained him, and that he could not leave for some days. The lady immediately replied by sending him another laconic dispatch as follows:

"At Home, August 12, 1860.

"To F. O. P.—dispatch received. Don't worry me, XXIV, 5."

The gentleman to whom the dispatch was addressed, upon referring to the passage in the scriptures alluded to, obtained the following suggestive epistle:

"When a man hath taken a new wife he shall not go out to war, neither shall he be charged with any business; but he shall be free at home one year, and shall clothe up his wife which he hath taken."

QUITE LOGICAL.—An old Connecticut farmer went to his parson with the following serious inquiry: "Dr. T., do you believe in the new story they tell about the earth moving around the sun? And do you think that it is according to the Scriptures. If it be true, how could Joshua command the sun to stand still?" "Hani!" quoth the doctor, scratching his cauliflower wig. "Joshua commanded the sun to stand still, did he?" "Yes," quoth the farmer. "Well, it stood still, didn't it?" "Yes."

"Very well; did you ever hear that he set it going again?" The farmer smoothed down the necker of his phiz and yawned, leaving the parson and Joshua to set the sun going at their first convenience.

A QUAKER'S WIT.—Mr. Dillwyn's son told me that his father, in his younger days, was with a party of military officers. One of them, a port, effeminate, young dandy, undertook to quiz the plain Quaker, and after some indifferent jokes, asked him to hold his sword for a minute, supposing he would consider it an abomination to touch it. Mr. Dillwyn, however, eyeing the young man from head to foot, said, "As I believe from thy appearance he has never shed blood, and is not in the least likely to do so, I have not the smallest objection."—Leslie's Autobiography.

A friend of Mr. Lincoln said to him lately, "I fear you will be greatly troubled with the South." "Yes," replied Mr. Lincoln, "I fear I shall." "Of course," said his friend, "on account of their opposition to you?" "Why," replied Mr. Lincoln, "look at this pile of letters before me. I shall have trouble. They are all from the South, and are applications for office in case I should be elected."

BOYS, WE'VE GOT 'EM! PENNSYLVANIA HAS DONE IT! They may use and confuse to their hearts' content, withdrawing all their spavined candidates and running Fusion for President with Dry Goods for Vice, but the deed is done. As the colored gentleman remarked about the expiring quadruped, "There's no use in doing anything about that hoss. His eyes is sot."

An exchange has the following:

Men come to kiss among themselves,
And come will kiss a brother;
Woman often want to kiss a brother,
They snugg and kiss each other.

The phrase, "shocking bad hat" originated with Mr. Harris, a hatter, who was canvassing for Parliament, who proceeded in this wise: "I wait upon you, sir, to request the favor of your vote and interest in the ensuing election. To bribery and corruption—I will not—have recourse; but, sir, if—why, me, what a shocking bad hat you've got! Really, you must allow me to send you a new one. But, sir, as I was about to say, if you can conscientiously," &c. &c.

M. Sequin has been trying for some years to verify the question as to whether roads will live in a cavity shut in from air and light. His first experiment was to imprison twenty toads, each in a separate block of plaster of Paris, and break open the blocks after an interval of twelve years. Four of the number were still living.

The following startling response was recently made by the female head of a family in New York, to the query of the Census marshal: "Have you any domestic manufactures to report?" "Well, yes, we have eight, with a continued prospect!"

Those who break the Union, says the Louisville Journal, to protect slavery, would break down stable doors to keep horses from running away.

How to Foretell Weather.

In a manual of the barometer compiled by Rear Admiral Fitzroy, and just published by the Board of Trade, the following useful observations occur: "Whether clear or cloudy, a rosy sky at sunset presages fine weather, a red sky in the morning 'bad weather, or much wind (perhaps rain)"; a gray sky in the morning, fine weather; a high dawn, wind; a low dawn, fair weather. Soft looking or delicate clouds foretell fine weather, with moderate or light breezes; hard edged, or oily-looking clouds, wind. A dark, gloomy, blue sky is windy; but a light, bright, blue sky indicates fine weather. Generally, the softer clouds look, the less wind (but, perhaps more rain) may be expected; and the harder, more 'greasy,' rolled, tufted, or ragged, the stronger the coming wind will prove. Also, a bright, yellow sky at sunset presages wind; a pale yellow, wet; and thus, by the prevalence of red, yellow or gray tints, the coming weather may be foretold very nearly, indeed, if aided by instruments, almost exactly.

Small ink-looking clouds foretell rain; light sooty clouds driving across heavy masses show wind and rain; but, if alone, may indicate wind only.

High upper clouds crossing the sun, moon, or stars in a direction different from that of the lower clouds, or the wind than felt below, foretells a change of wind. When sea-birds fly out early, and far to seaward, moderate wind and fair weather may be expected; when they hang about the land or over it, sometimes flying inland, expect a strong wind with stormy weather. There are other signs of a coming change in the weather known less generally than may be desirable, and, therefore, worth notice, such as when birds of long flight, rooks, swallows or others hang about home, and fly up and down or low—rain or wind may be expected. Also, when animals seek sheltered places, instead of spreading over their usual range; when pigs creep straw to their sties; when smoke from chimneys does not ascend readily (or straight upwards during calm) an unfavorable change is probable. Dew is an indication of fine weather, so is fog. Neither of these two formations occur under an overcast sky, or when there is much wind. One sees fog occasionally rolled away, as it were by wind, but seldom or never formed while it is blowing."

SELE-MOVING VELOCEPAGES AND CABS.—A carriage, propelled by neither steam nor gas, but by the simplest screw mechanism, has recently been beheld for the first time in the streets of Paris, going with such amazing swiftness as to leave far behind the four-in-hand carriage of the jockey club, which endeavored in vain to keep up with it. The inventor is said to be a poor man who has constructed the vehicle entirely himself.

SUIT FOR SERENADE MUSIC.—The Day-ent (Iowa) band have said the mayor of that city for a serenade they gave him last spring, on the occasion of his election. This is a novel suit, any way it is regarded, whether the mayor elect ordered the music or the band furnished it voluntarily.

Douglas told some ladies who had assembled at the Albin depot to get a look at him, that he had a great regard for them, and would be glad to make them a speech; but there was a lady waiting for him at Niagara Falls, for whom he felt a greater love than for any of them. Just here somebody sang out: "Is that your mother?"

AN ANXIOUS WIDE-AWAKE.—During a procession of Wide-Awakes at Cohoes, N. Y., on Tuesday night last, one of the number accidentally fell into a well forty feet deep. His alarmed companions procured a rope and pulled their comrade, all dripping with water, from his perilous position. They supposed him more dead than alive, and anxiously inquired as to the extent of his injuries. No sooner, however, was the Wide-Awake on terra firma than spitting out mouthfuls of water, he inquired: "Have you heard anything from Pennsylvania during my absence?"

An Alabama paper expresses its belief that Mr. Yancey's whole political life has been a course to the country. We believe so too. We don't wish Yancey dead, but we are sorry his mother didn't refuse to have his father.

Mr. Yancey never stood upon a platform that we could approve. We presume he never will until he is about to be hung—Pentecost.

AN AUXILIARY TO JUSTICE.—A Cincinnati policeman was having great difficulty one day last week, in getting a large, stout, drunken woman to the station house, and was almost on the point of giving up the job, when a billy-goat, which has the liberty of the streets, came up behind and with a powerful butt, lifted her from her feet and drove her forward, repeating the process till the station house was nearly reached.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead; who never to himself hath said: "I will my country paper take, both for my own and children's sake!" If such there be, let him repent, and have the Sentinel to him sent, and if he pass a happy winter, he in advance should pay the printer.

What five letters form a sentence of forgiveness? T-X-Q-Q-U.

"Mother," exclaimed a little poet of three summers, "listen to the wind making music for the leaves to dance by."

FEMININE POLITICS.—It is said, that the ladies out west are all for Linkin to a man!

The Blessing of a Rural Life.

Cultivate a love for the country, the serene joys which a rural life can afford are far preferable to the noisy and often, vicious gratifications which seek amid the whirl of a city life. The city as it were ties the soul's affections to the earth—the works and ways of the world in it too often hide from our eyes the fair face of nature, and lead us to forget the glorious God who made us, and to whom we are indebted for life and health, and all things.

Vapid, empty and artificial are the joys of a city life when compared with the sacred delights which a rural residence can give to a mind rightly constituted. Solitary communion with nature is one of the holiest delights which Nature can bestow—a delight which is sure to benefit the world which enjoys it. Purity is enstamped on Nature's form; and communion with all that is pure, and lovely, and of good report, in every season of the year, a residence in the country has a beneficial effect on the human soul. In Spring, when the trees again put on their singing robes, and murmur forth the praise of Him, who made them. Spring has a tendency to give buoyancy to the spirits that heart is callous which does not awake and sing when all things around are beaming with hope and promise.

In Summer, the blushing flowers are seen amid rural retreats, and seem, we think, like stolen glances from Paradise; then the singing birds fill forth melodies, the most pleasant and the sweetest ever heard on earth, and which may well raise the thoughts away from this vanishing world of ours to the glory-land beyond.

In Autumn, the country teaches us wisdom lessons; the whispers that are heard when the leaves are falling, seem, methinks, sweet echoes from the angel world, telling that we, too, must soon fade and vanish like the leaves of the forest, and be found no more on earth at all.

In Winter, we are led to revere the wisdom and power of Him who doeth all things well; who hath bid the flowers beneath a snowy mantle to enhance our joy on spring returning; and who sends the storms to purify the atmosphere, and the rain to cause the earth to bring forth fruit in its season.

To the thoughtful mind, reflections such as these are suggested by a rural life, which should not be deemed as idle and unpleasant. Communion with Nature can give more real joy than man ever found in the pursuit of the pleasures of a city life.

In some parts of Switzerland singular judicial penalties are still in force. A few days ago, one Hug, of Stunt, was convicted by the tribunal of Unterwald for having, when in a state of intoxication, in a public house, employed offensive language respecting the Pope; and he was condemned to twenty blows with a stick, to be administered in private; if forthwith imprisonment in the hospital, a week's retirement to be passed in religious exercises in the monastery of the Capuchins, to occupy a separate place at Church for the space of two years, and during that time to attend morning and evening service and the class of catechism, to be deprived for an indefinite period of his civil rights, and finally to pay all the costs.

For nearly the time of one generation Christian missions and Christian converts have endured persecutions from the Queen of Madagascar. But Providence is now opening the way for a change, and for the power to pass into the hands of a person, who has long been a friend of Christians. The Queen has recently confirmed the succession to the throne in her son, Rakotoniradana, and has put to death four persons of high station—among them her two sisters—for having circulated a report affecting the legitimacy of this son's claims, and expressing a favorable opinion of another claimant.

The income of John C. Fremont, from his gold mines, is set down at two thousand dollars per day. His establishment is somewhat immense. He employs eighty stampers by water power, night and day, crushing ninety tons of quartz every twenty-four hours, which is brought to the mill on a private railroad. A net income of \$600,000 a year, if properly invested, will make him rich, and John is probably as well off as if he had been sleep President.

TALL OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORN GROW.—The New York Sun says: "Sixty years ago a naval officer, wishing to escape from Staten Island to Bergen, could find no person willing to undertake the job, save a bare-footed boy, who, despite the roughness of the sea, bravely rowed him to the place of destination. The officer was so pleased with his pluck that he got him a position on a steamer, and that boy is Cornelius Vanderbilt, who is now worth over \$12,000,000."

A FORCIBLE ILLUSTRATION.—A friend relates a pretty good bit which a Teutonic citizen inadvertently made the other day, in giving his reasons for voting the Republican ticket:

"I think I leave the Democrats long time ago, but every year day pulls down other mine eyes, and so I go with them again; but dis time day pulls it down, I dat I see right out de top! Dat he, try I votes de Republican ticket."

There is a good deal of condensed truth in that observation.

"Short calls are best," as the fly said when he lit on the hot wire.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The Next Congress.

Pennsylvania.
The members of Congress elected at the late election are as follows: Out of the 25 Congressmen, the Republicans have 20, the Democrats 5.

1. John M. Butler, Rep.
2. J. P. Verree, Rep.
3. John P. Verree, Rep.
4. Wm. D. Kelley, Rep.
5. Wm. Morris Davis, Rep.
6. John Hickman, Rep.
7. Thos. B. Cooper, Dem.
8. S. L. Adams, Dem.
9. Thaddeus Stevens, Rep.
10. John W. Killinger, Rep.
11. James H. Campbell, Rep.
12. George W. Seranton, Rep.
13. Philip Johnson, Dem.
14. Columbus A. Grow, Rep.
15. James T. Hale, Rep.
16. Joseph Baily, Dem.
17. Edward McPherson, Rep.
18. S. S. Blair, Rep.
19. John Covode, Rep.
20. Jesse Lazear, Dem.
21. James K. Moorhead, Rep.
22. Robert McKnight, Rep.
23. Wm. Stewart, Rep.
24. John Patton, Rep.
25. Elijah Habbitt, Rep.

The certificate of election having been awarded to Mr. Butler, in consequence, it is said, of forged returns from one precinct. Doubts are expressed by Republican journals whether Mr. Butler will consent to act under a certificate thus procured.

The late election of members in Ohio resulted in the choice of 13 Republicans and 5 Democrats. The following is a list of the members elect:

1. Geo. W. Pendleton, Dem.
2. John A. Gurley, Rep.
3. C. L. Vallandigham, Dem.
4. Wm. Allen, Dem.
5. J. M. Ashley, Rep.
6. C. A. White, Dem.
7. Thos. Corwin, Rep.
8. Sam. Shellabarger, Rep.
9. Wm. P. Noble, Dem.
10. C. A. Trimble, Rep.
11. V. B. Horton, Rep.
12. S. S. Cox, Dem.
13. John Sherman, Rep.
14. H. G. Blake, Rep.
15. George Nugent, Dem.
16. Wm. P. Cutler, Rep.
17. J. R. Morris, Dem.
18. S. Edgerton, Rep.
19. A. G. Riddle, Rep.
20. John Hutchins, Rep.
21. J. A. Bingham, Rep.

The State went for the State Republican ticket by over 20,000.

Indiana.

Returns for Governor from nearly all the counties in the State are published by the Indianapolis Journal, showing a Republican majority of 10,784. The Journal is of the opinion that Lane's (Republican) majority for Governor in the whole State will not exceed 12,000, nor fall short of 10,000.

The Congressional delegation consists of, before, of four Democrats and seven Republicans.

1. John Lord, Dem.
2. James A. Graves, Dem.
3. Wm. M. Dunn, Rep.
4. Wm. S. Holman, Dem.
5. George W. Julian, Rep.
6. Albert G. Porter, Rep.
7. D. W. Voorhes, Dem.
8. Albert S. White, Rep.
9. Schuyler Colfax, Rep.
10. Wm. Mitchell, Rep.
11. J. C. Shanks, Rep.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

The following is a complete list of the members of both branches of the Legislature as elected for the next session: (Republ. R.; Democrats D.)

SENATE.
Philadelphia—Jeremiah Nichols, R., J. H. Parker, R., George R. Smith, R., Geo. Connell, R.

Chester & Delaware—Jacob S. Serrill, R. Montgomery—John Thompson, R. Bucks—Mabon Yardley, R.

Lehigh and Northampton—Jer. Shinsider, D. Berks—Heister Clymer, D.

Schuylkill—Robt. M. Palmer, R. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—H. S. Mott, D.

Bradford, Susquehanna, Sullivan and Wyoming—George London, R.

Luzerne—W. W. Ketchum, R. Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren—Isaac Benson, R.

Clinton, Lycoming, Centre and Union—Andrew G. Gregg, R.

Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia—Franklin Bond, R.

Guadalupe, Juniata, Perry and Mifflin—Dr. B. D. Crawford, D.

Dauphin and Lebanon—A. R. Boughner, R.

Lancaster—Wm. Hamilton, R. John Hestard, R.

York—Wm. H. Welsh, D. Adams, Franklin and Fulton—A. K. McCreary, R.

Somerset, Bedford and Huntingdon—S. S. Wharton, R.

Blair, Cambria and Clearfield—Louis W. Hall, R.

Indiana and Armstrong—J. E. Mercey, R.

Westmoreland and Fayette—Smith Paul, R.

Washington and Greene—Geo. V. Lawrence, R.

Allegheny—John P. Penny, R., Elias H. Trish, R.

Beaver and Butler—De L. Imbrie, R.

Lawrence, Mercer and Venango—Jas. H. Robinson, R.

Ernie & Crawford—Darwin A. Finney, R.

Clarke, Jefferson, Forrest and Elk—K. L. Flood, D.

People's Party's Senators,

Democrat,

27

People's Party's majority,

21

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Philadelphia—Joseph Caldwell, D. T. F. Graklin, D.

Patrick, McDonough, D.

Robert H. Randall, D., Joseph Moore, Jr., R.

David G. Thomas, R., Dr. J. H. Seltzer, R.

J. E. Ridgway, R., Henry Dunlap, D.

O. L. Leisenring, D., Isaac A. Shepherd, R.

Richard Wiley, R., Wm. D. Morrison, D.

George W. H. Smith, D., J.

F. Preston, R., Thos. W. Duffield, D., C. F. Abbott, R.
Delaware—Chalkley Harvey, R.
Chester—William T. Shafer, R., Calch Pierce, R., Isaac Acker, R.
Montgomery—Dr. John H. Hill, D., John Stoneback, D., John Dismant, D.
Bucks—Joseph Barnsley, R.; Dr. Asher Reilly, R.
Northampton—Jacob Cope, D., P. F. Ellenberger, D.
Lehigh and Carbon—Wm. H. Butler, D., W. C. Dichtewallner, D.
Monroe and Pike—Charles D. Broadhead, D.
Wayne—A. B. Walker, R.
Luzerne—Lewis Pugh, R., H. P. Hillman, R., Peter Byrne, D.
Susquehanna—Geo. T. Frazier, R.
Bradford—Henry W. Tracy, R., Dr. C. T. Bliss, R.
Wyoming, Sullivan, Columbia and Montour—Thomas Osterhout, D., Hiram R. Kline, D.
Ageing and Clinton—Wm. H. Armstrong, R., H. C. Bessler, R.
Centre—Wm. C. Duncan, R.
Mifflin—Adolphus F. Giboney, R.
Union, Snyder and Juniata—Thomas Hayes, R., John J. Patterson, R.
Northumberland—Amos T. Bisel, R.
Schuylkill—Daniel Koch, R., Henry Knibb, R., Lin Bartholomew, R.
Dauphin—William Clark, R., Dr. Lewis Heck, D.
Lebanon—Bixler, R.
Berks—E. Peio Smith, D., Michael P. Boyer, D., Henry B. Rhoads, D.
Lancaster—Henry M. White, R., Joseph Hood, R., Michael Ober, R., John M. Stehman, R.
York—John Manifold, D., Daniel Reiff, D.
Cumberland and Perry—William B. Ivin, R., William Lowther, R.
Adams—Henry J. Myers, D.
Franklin and Fulton—James R. Brewster, R., James C. Austin, R.
Bedford and Somerset—Edward M. Shrock, R., Charles W. Ashcom, R.
Huntingdon—Erice X. Blair, R.
Blair—James Roller, R.
Cambria—G. Nelson Smith, D.
Indiana—James Alexander, R.
Armstrong and Westmoreland—J. R. McConigal, R., James Taylor, R., A. Craig, R.
Fayette—John Collins, R.
Greene—Patrick Donley, D.
Washington—John A. Happer, R., Robert Anderson, R.
Allegheny—Kennedy Marshall, R., T. Williams, R., Charles L. Goehring, R., Wm. Douglas, R., Alexander H. Burns, R.
Beaver and Lawrence—Joseph H. Wilson, R., J. W. Blanchard, R.
Butler—W. M. Graham, R., Thomas Robinson, R.
Mercer and Venango—George D. Hofius, R., Elisha W. Davis, R.
Clarion and Forest—Devin, D.
Jefferson, Clearfield, McKean and Elk—Isaac G. Gordon, R., Samuel M. Lawrence, R.
Crawford and Warren—Hiram Butler, R., E. Gowen, R.
Ernie—Henry Teller, R., Gideon J. Ball, R.
Potter and Tioga—S. B. Elliott, R., B. B. Stang, R.
Republican party 70. Democrats, 30.
LEGISLATURE.
Senate, 27
House of Representatives, 70
Republ. maj., on joint ballot, 61

Negro Equality.
Those small potato newspapers and politicians who charge Abraham Lincoln with being in favor of negro equality, charge what is notoriously untrue. In the course of the Lincoln and Douglas debates, Lincoln in one of his speeches made use of this language on the subject:
"I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about, in any way, the social and political equality of the white and black races. I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people; and I will say, in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the black and white races which I believe will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality. And as much as they cannot so live, while they do remain together there must be the position of superior and inferior; and I, as much as any other man, am in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race."
How dare any lying print charge Mr. L. with being in favor of negro equality, in the face of the above extract from one of his published speeches?

"Old Am." GOING TO SPEAK.—As Messrs. Breckenridge and Douglas have taken the stump, Mr. Lincoln's friends have concluded to make an appointment for him. He will address his fellow citizens of all parties, from the east portico of the Capitol, at Washington City, on the 4th day of March next, at 1 o'clock, P. M. All are invited to attend.

The curious spectacle is now for the first time presented in our national politics, of three parties keeping three candidates for the Presidency in the field and endeavoring to get votes for them in order to prevent an election by the people.

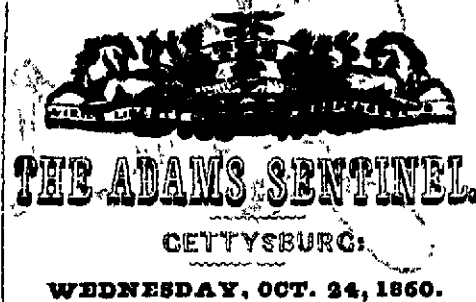
The Cincinnati Gazette is responsible for this hopeful Wide Awake conundrum:
"Why is a Wide Awake's cape like the southern extremity of Africa?"
"Because it's a cape of Good Hope."

LINCOLN POLE.—The Martinsburg Republican learns that a Lincoln pole has been erected in Berkeley County, Va., and that it is guarded, and that any attempt to cut it down will be resisted by force.

MURDERERS SENTENCED.—On the 10th inst., Wm. Sullivan, convicted at St. Louis, Mo., of the murder of Timothy Cororan, was sentenced to the penitentiary for 25 years.

On the same day, H. Zourek, convicted of murdering his wife in a shocking and brutal manner, was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment. The life of a man, therefore, according to Missouri scale of punishment, is 150 per cent. more valuable than that of a woman.

BRIDGE.—The County Commissioners, on Monday week, awarded the contract for building the bridge across Little Conowago, at Delone's bridge, to GEORGE and HENRY CURTISMAN, for \$787.



WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24, 1860.

The People's Candidates.
FOR PRESIDENT,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
OF ILLINOIS.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HANNIBAL HAMLIN
OF MAINE.

ELECTORAL TICKET.
AT LARGE.
JAMES POLLOCK, THOMAS M. HOWE.
DISTRICT ELECTORS.

Edward C. Knight, Thos. M. Howe,
Robert P. King, George Bessler,
Henry Bann, A. B. Shupe,
Robert M. Foust, Daniel O. Geier,
Nathan Hilts, Samuel Calvin,
John M. Broomall, Edgar Cowan,
James W. Fuller, William McKean,
David L. Stout, John M. Kirkpatrick,
Francis W. Christ, James Kerr,
David Mumma, Jr., Richard P. Roberts,
David Taggart, Henry Souther,
Thos. R. Hull, John Greer,
Francis B. Pennington.

We want Money, and must have it.
For some time past, our patrons have been rather dilatory in their payments, and the consequence is, that several very heavy paper and other drafts have accumulated against us, which require prompt attention, and must be met. We therefore make an earnest call upon those who are indebted to us, to remit to us, at once, the amount they owe us. We must have it, to meet our engagements, and we hope no one will hesitate in lending a hand to relieve us of our difficulty. Money can be remitted to us by mail or otherwise. We trust the ensuing week will bring us many hearty responses to our request.

Clubs of Wide Awakes have been organized at several points of the County, and will all be ready to do good service in the contest of the 6th. There was a very fine celebration at East Berlin last night week, at which John R. Hersh, of New Oxford, presided. There was great enthusiasm. The People's Band was present, and was handsomely entertained.

There is to be a pole-raising at Hampton on Thursday afternoon next.

There will also be a pole-raising at Abbottstown on Saturday afternoon next, where Hon. EDWARD MCPHERSON will speak.

The Torch-light Procession.
The weather proving to be very inclement on Friday evening last, the exercises connected with the jollification in honor of the late elections in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, were much interfered with. Rain fell heavily the entire evening, and there was no speaking in the square, as had been arranged. The Wide Awakes paraded the streets for an hour or more, and went through their evolutions most skillfully. Delegations were present from Petersburg, New Oxford, Cashtown, Fairfield, Chambersburg, and Hanover, but they did not form in procession. A large number of persons were in town, and but for the bad weather, the demonstration would have been very imposing. Our friends from the Country districts bring the most encouraging news, and prepare us for a large vote for Lincoln in November next.

Our up-street neighbor of the Compiler appears to be very sore at the late demonstration in this County, particularly lamenting over the defeat of Mr. SORELL. But the most ludicrous article is one charging the Sentinel with "twisting"—when every man, woman and child in the community knows he has the entire monopoly in that line, he having obtained a patent therefore, which none of the rest of us dare infringe upon, for fear of the laws in such cases made and provided.

Mountjoy Ahead!
Gettysburg will have to give to Mt. Joy in the Pumpkin line. Our friend, DAVID ZUCK, writes to us that he has one which measures 6 feet 11 inches around, and weighs 107 lbs. He has two others weighing 71 and 58.

B. W. RILEY, Esq. formerly of this county, has been appointed Postmaster at Middleburg, Carroll county, Md., in the place of John Crouse, resigned.

Sales of Property.
Mr. D. K. SNYDER, as Administrator of the estate of Conrad Snyder, deceased, has sold the following properties:—

Sixty-six acres of land, on the Emmitsburg road, without improvements, to Mr. NICHOLAS CONANT, for \$15 per acre.

Sixteen acres, adjoining the above, without improvements, to the widow of C. Snyder, for \$25 per acre.

House and Lot in Gettysburg, to the same, for \$500.

Eleven acres woodland on the Emmitsburg road, to PHILIP REDDING, for \$25 per acre.

Thirty acres mountain land, to ABRAHAM SHEELY, for \$5.30 per acre—all cash sales.

SUICIDE.—On Tuesday last, Dr. B. Kennedy, residing at Frizellburg, Carroll co., Md., committed suicide by shooting himself with a double barreled gun. The deceased was a man of family and much respected.

The steamship Vanderbilt, which sailed from New York for Liverpool, took 266 passengers, and \$891,228 in specie!

Our Congressional District.
OFFICIAL.
We are at last able to publish the full official vote of this Congressional District. It is as follows:

	McPherson.	Schell.
Adams	2851	2707
Bedford	2375	2047
Franklin	4078	3356
Fulton	818	964
Juniata	1551	1110
Total	11,673	11,144
McPherson's maj.	529	
Total vote in 1858,	22,817	15,429
Increase over '58,	4,388	

The increase is thus distributed over the Counties:

	1858.	1860.
Adams	1154	
Bedford	1189	
Franklin	980	
Fulton	494	
Juniata	561	
Total	4,388	

The increase in the vote of the candidates is as follows:

1860—McPherson, 11,673; Schell, 11,144.
1858—McPherson, 9,348; Reilly, 9,081.

Increase, 2,325 2,063

The largest vote previously polled in the District was in 1856, and reached 19,939. This year it is larger than at the last Presidential contest, by 2,878.

The vote is probably the largest polled in any Congressional district in the State; and the large increase over previous contests proves the severity with which both parties strove for the mastery. This consideration only proves the Victory to be the more signal and gratifying.

Mr. CURTIN's majority in the district is 410.

The Banner Townships.
Many districts in the five Counties composing this Congressional district have done well; but two of the townships of Bedford county deserve the credit for making the largest gain. They are Middle and South Woodbury.

The two, in 1858, gave Mr. MCPHERSON a majority of 1 vote over Mr. REILLY. In 1860, they gave him a majority of 118! over Mr. SCHELL. Mr. MCPHERSON, in his recent canvass of Bedford county, spent a day in these districts, making three speeches, and they have rolled him up a magnificent majority—making their the Banner districts. All honor to these brave and true men!

The new and beautiful barn of Dr. PRUEFFER, of New Oxford, was entirely consumed on Wednesday night last, with all its contents, consisting of his crop of wheat and hay. His loss is considerable, as there was no insurance. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

ANDREW G. CURTIN, our victorious standard-bearer in the recent State contest, and who has been proclaimed the choice of the people of this Commonwealth for Governor by a majority of upwards of thirty thousand, is still enlisted in the war, and intends to keep his armor on until the final battle has been fought and won. He has recovered from his hoarseness, and is ready to take the stump for Honest Old Abe. He will speak for Lincoln at various places in this State and New Jersey before the close of the Presidential contest.

A Republican Celebration took place at Pittsburg on Thursday night. Nearly three thousand Wide-Awakes participated in a torch-light parade, the buildings along the route were beautifully illuminated, and thousands of people thronged the brilliantly lighted streets. Old Allegheny is in a blaze of enthusiasm for LINCOLN, and our friends promise a largely increased majority on the 6th of next month.

They had quite a gala day in Baltimore on Friday last. It was the anniversary of the Battle of Yorktown, the closing scene of revolutionary conflict, and also the day of the law military parade, and the dedication of the Druid Hill Park. It was the largest and finest military display that has ever taken place in Baltimore. There was also a large civic display, and all the children of the public schools were there, by thousands. The ceremonies at the Park were highly interesting. The Park is said to be the largest in the world. It is on the line of the Central Railroad, and can be reached by that road, and by city railways, in a few minutes. It contains 500 acres, of beautiful rolling land, with large bodies of timber, giving beautiful drives of many miles, and was purchased by the City from Mr. Rogers, for \$500,000—\$1,000 per acre.

Franklin buildings, five stories high, in the rear of Franklin Hall, on Sixth street, below Arch, Philadelphia, were destroyed by fire on Friday last. There were several printing and bookbinding establishments in the building. The loss is \$15,000, and is covered by insurance. The fire was the result of an accident.

